The Elder Scrolls IV

OBLIVION

SHADOWS OF NORTHMOOR

BETHESDA™ GAME STUDIOS

The Elder Scrolls IV

OBLIVION

SHADOWS OF NORTHMOOR

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MODELS AND PLUGINS
Lost paladins of the divines
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some new models
WIP plugin
"Shadows of northmoor"
by
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PC SOFTWARE

XBOX 360

BETHESDA GAME STUDIOS

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Every night it is the same, every night the same dream...

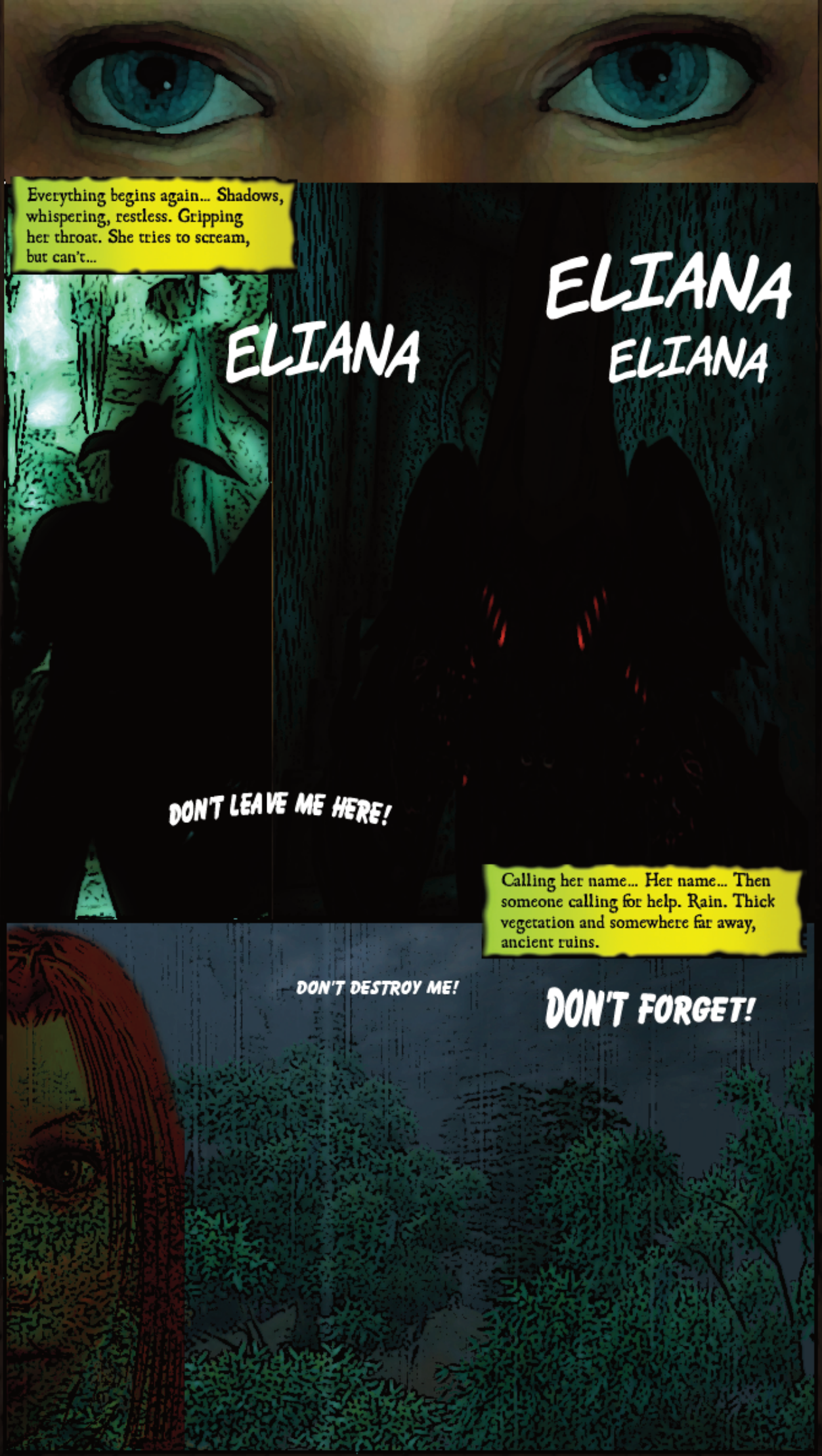
A fallen hero... Death.
That is what she sees, what she feels... Coming back every night...

A reflection of the infinite eternity...
Shadows of the past, rising from the mist of forgotten memories...
The uncertain face of darkness, and a voice calling for an endless revenge.

Dreams of death. Coming back for the last year. Still more frequent.
Dreams of death, ending in merciful awakening.
SISTER ELIANA... IT IS TIME! SISTER ELIANA? MORNING WILL BE HERE SOON, YOU MUST GET READY...
ARE YOU STILL PLAGUED BY THE SAME DREAMS? I CAN SEE IT IN YOU. EVER SINCE ERIK TOOK THE TRIAL... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT! YOU ARE ONE OF THE BEST... PEOPLE SEE YOU AS THEIR PROTECTOR… WHY THEN?
HMM...PLEASE, IZARA...LET ME, IT REALLY WAS NOT A PLEASANT NIGHT. IT IS WORSE... LET IT BE, PLEASE.

I WILL TRAIN NOW FOR A WHILE... AND TRY TO FORGET... AS ALWAYS. AND AS ALWAYS IT WILL COME BACK
DEATH AND FEAR, IZARA... ONLY DEATH AND SOMETHING... I DO NOT KNOW...
MY MOTHER ALWAYS SAID THAT DREAMS WERE WARNING US... IF IT WERE UP TO ME...
The shivers didn't stop and the dream kept repeating in front of her eyes. She always tries to forget, to chase the thoughts away...
AH, YOU HAVE NO IDEA... ..THANKFULLY, IT ISN'T UP TO YOU...
WHEN I COME BACK, PREPARE MY THINGS, THE PALADIN WILL BE EXPECTING ME AT THE TEMPLE IN BRUMA.

DEATH. AN UNKNOWN KNIGHT... AND THEN RUINS OF A TEMPLE...
AT THE END A TOMB OF A MAN WITH AN UNKNOWN NAME... AND THEN?
THEN ONLY DEATH, THE STENCH OF DEATH, A WHITE FLAME...
Dreams are warning us. Yes, that is what some say. But what if dreams start coming to you when you are awake...


Everything begins again... Shadows, whispering, restless. Gripping her throat. She tries to scream, but can't...
ELIANA
ELIANA
ELIANA
DON'T LEAVE ME HERE!
Calling her name... Her name... Then someone calling for help. Rain. Thick vegetation and somewhere far away, ancient ruins.
DON'T DESTROY ME!
DON'T FORGET!

The sky suddenly changes, the rain stops and she falls into the Darkness... For a while, she might catch an uncertain glimpse of the one who is above everything... He is eternal...

ELIANA

She is alone... The vision changes, again a tomb of a great hero. Darkness and solitude grip her throat. Fear kills... She reaches for her sword. Cold...

They tore down the insignia of her order, robbed her of the last thing she had. Only the sword remained, and a dark, forbidding crypt... And a voice.

OH, AKATOSH, WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME! WHERE IS JUSTICE!

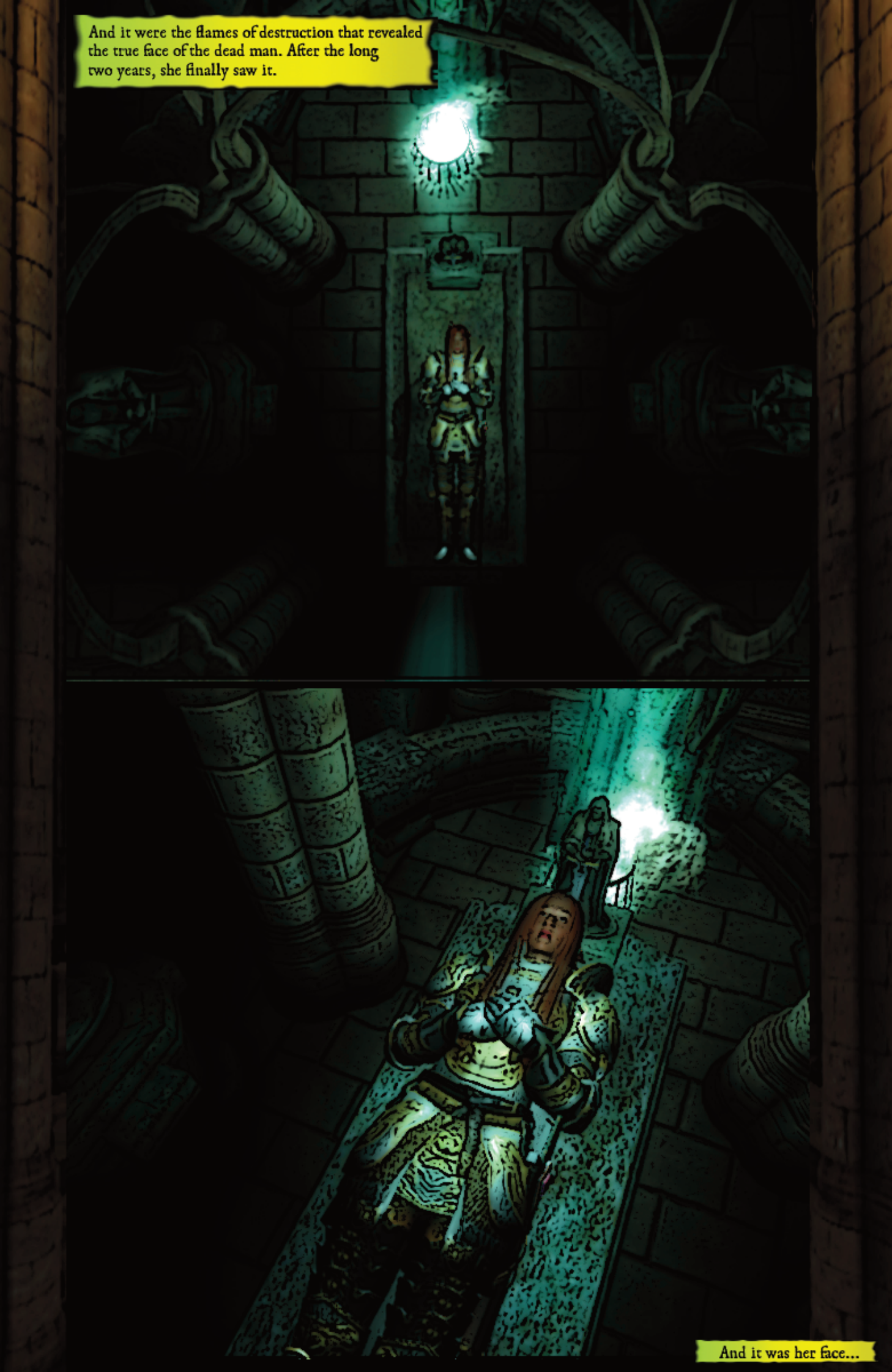
WHAT MUST I DO TO STOP IT! DO YOU HEAR ME?! SHOW YOURSELF!!

HA HA HA

DIE!

Between light and darkness, there are shadows. And now as if every shadow was mocking her. They ridiculed her, tore everything off her...

In the end, light came out of the shadows. But only to bring more shadows with it. Fragments of memories... Death, blood and fear.
A dead man and ruins of a once magnificent temple. A fortress above which the symbol of the Crescent hangs...

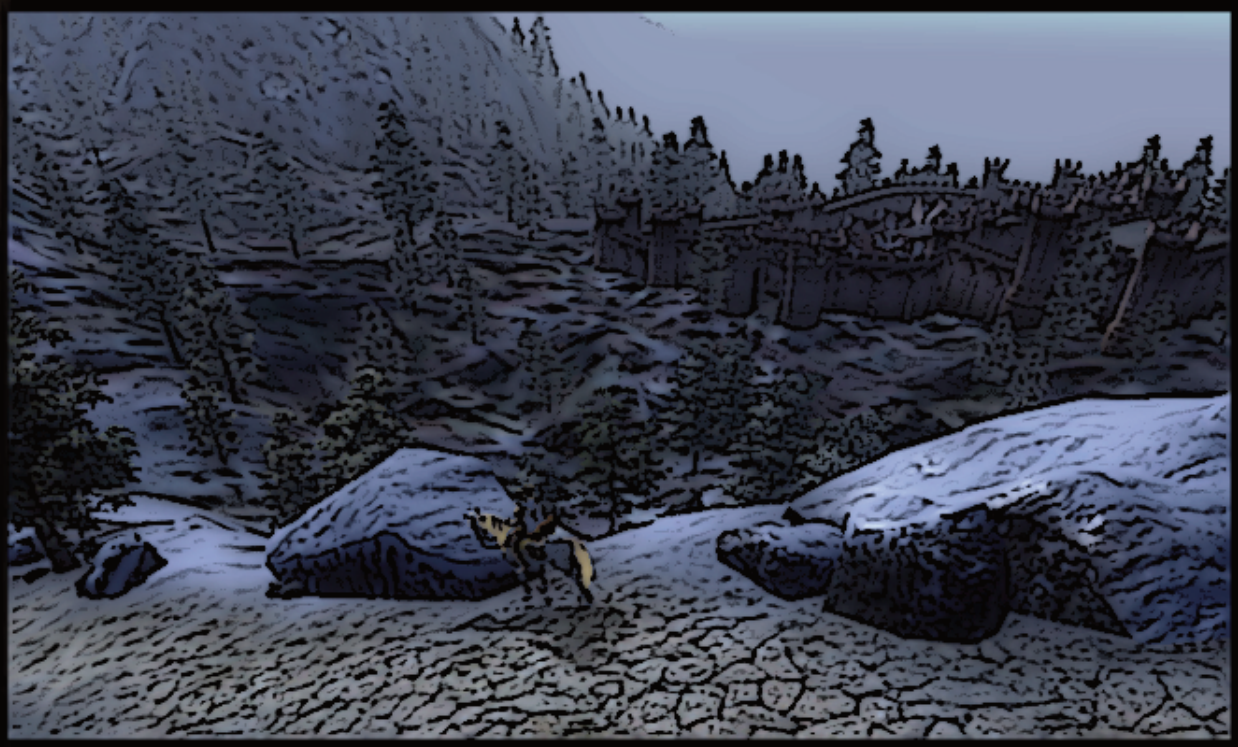

And it were the flames of destruction that revealed the true face of the dead man. After the long two years, she finally saw it.
And it was her face...

A white flame of salvation, or the gods themselves, enveloped Eliana and pulled her out of her daydreaming. It returned her among the living. She was standing at the same spot as before, shielding her eyes against the strong white flame. Her gaze rested at the place where she will go soon. The place where her fate will be determined. She was looking at Bruma.

Some time later...
READY?
READY... HOPEFULLY. IZARA, THIS TIME IT WAS WORSE. WORSE THAN BEFORE.
THE DEAD KNIGHT WAS ME! I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS ERIK...
DON'T FORGET ERIK CHOSE HIS OWN PATH. NO ONE HAS TO GO THROUGH THAT!!
YES, BUT HE WANTS ME TO FIND HIS BODY AND BURY IT PROPERLY! ACCORDING TO OUR CUSTOMS...
DREAMS! YOU YOURSELF SAY THERE ARE MANY VOICES! HOW CAN YOU...
IT IS SAID THE EMPEROR ALSO HAS PROPHETIC DREAMS. DO YOU THINK OTHERS CANNOT?!
OH, IZARA, I AM AFRAID THE GODS HAVE FORSAKEN ME. I AM AFRAID AKATOSH NO LONGER WATCHES MY STEPS AS HE DID BEFORE. WHY? THAT IS WHAT I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT. NOT BECAUSE OF MY BROTHER, BUT BECAUSE OF MYSELF I MUST UNDERGO THAT TRIAL.

NO ONE KNOWS HOW THE WHEELS OF FATE SPIN, ONLY PERHAPS THE GODS THEMSELVES. ELIANA, THE BEST OF THE ORDER OF THE HOUR, THE KNIGHT ORDER OF AKATOSH. SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, SHE DISCOVERED A POWERFUL ARTEFACT, AND PRESENTED IT TO THE ORDER. NOW IT WILL BE ENTRUSTED TO HER, IN AKATOSH'S NAME. AND THEN... SHE WANTS TO TAKE THE PALADIN TRIAL... THE TRIAL ONLY FEW SURVIVE... IN BRUMA, THE MIGHTY PALADIN THORWIN ASUR DRAGON IS WAITING FOR HER...

She left the safe walls of the Cloud Ruler Temple and started her journey down, towards Bruma. She went slowly.



Thoughts of the terrible dreams were slowly becoming the past...
Only one voice remained.
The voice of her brother calling for help.

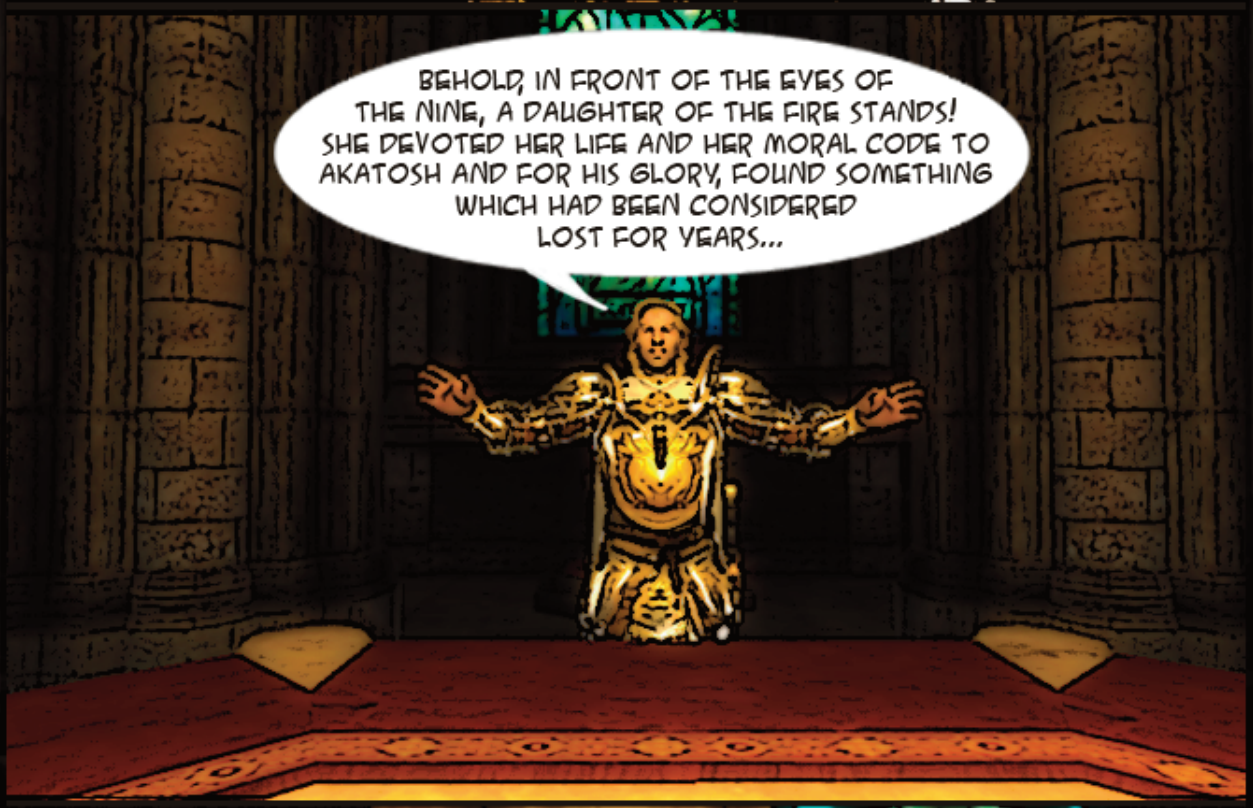
The cathedral of Bruma. Towering proudly above the city. At this time, with Kvatch lying in ruins, the Bruma cathedral was the only choice.

A mighty cathedral of the nine gods, dedicated to Talos Inside, she is expected by the superior of the order, Great Paladin Asur Dragon.

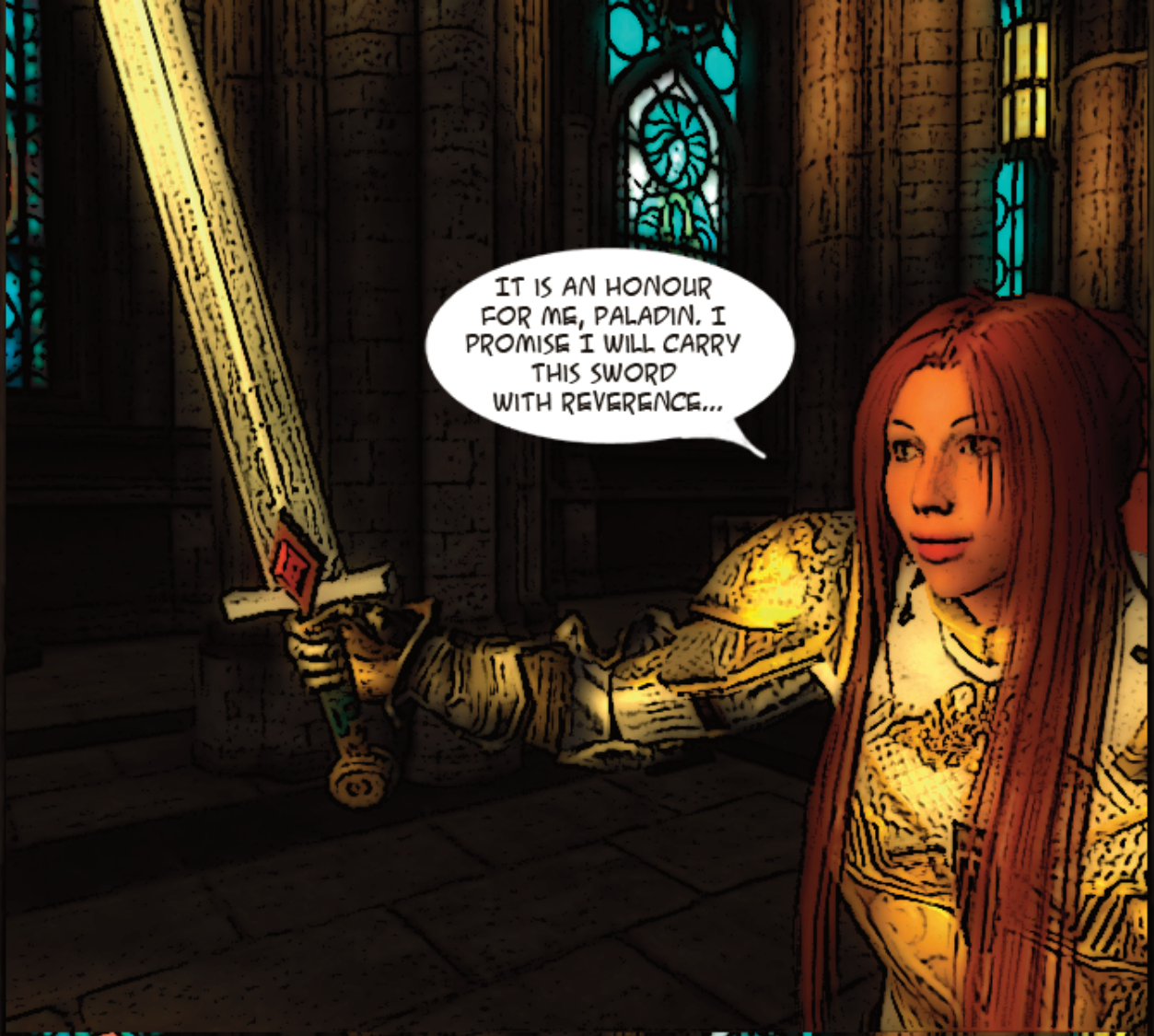
GREAT DECISIONS REQUIRE A GREAT HEART. THAT IS WHAT OUR MOTHER USED TO SAY. OH, TALOS, GUARD THE PATH I AM ABOUT TO TAKE…

There are times when few words are required to say what you need. There are words that say everything. Only high ranking members of the Order of the Hour learned what the word trial meant and survived, and Asur Dragon is one of them. One of the few who passed the paladin trial and survived. One of those who completed the trial at a very young age. Old knights die to prove to themselves they did not lose their faith, and the young are too foolish to realise the danger. And still, every 7 years someone is found who undertakes the trial...

VERY WELL, ELIANA LIGHTBRINGER! YOUR REQUEST WILL BE FULFILLED. AFTER ALL, IT IS YOUR VOLUNTARY DECISION. AND ONLY THE GODS WILL JUDGE YOU.
BUT FOR NOW, THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE WE MUST DISCUSS... THE ARTEFACT YOU HAVE RECENTLY DISCOVERED ON YOUR TRAVELS THROUGH THE KINGDOMS OF TAMRIEL.


BEHOLD, IN FRONT OF THE EYES OF THE NINE, A DAUGHTER OF THE FIRE STANDS! SHE DEVOTED HER LIFE AND HER MORAL CODE TO AKATOSH AND FOR HIS GLORY, FOUND SOMETHING WHICH HAD BEEN CONSIDERED LOST FOR YEARS...

...AND FOR THAT REASON, THIS HOLY ARTEFACT WILL BE ENTRUSTED TO HER. BY THE WILL OF THE GODS AND WITH THEIR BLESSING, I PRESENT YOU THE SWORD OF THE NINE!
CARRY IT WITH RESPECT AND USE IT FOR ACTS OF JUSTICE!


IT IS AN HONOUR FOR ME, PALADIN. I PROMISE I WILL CARRY THIS SWORD WITH REVERENCE...

...AKATOSH AND TALOS BE MY WITNESSES. I WILL ALWAYS RESPECT THE LAWS OF THE LAND AND THE RULES OF THE ORDER. AID WHERE AID IS REQUIRED, PROTECT THE WEAK AND DEFEND JUSTICE... ...AS BEFORE.

RISE, DAUGHTER OF THE FIRE, A LONG JOURNEY EAST IS AHEAD OF YOU. SIR ROINALD WILL SHOW YOU THE PATH OF YOUR FATE. BUT WEIGH YOUR STEPS. GET RID OF THOUGHTS THAT COULD BETRAY YOU..
THIS IS ONLY GOOD ADVICE FROM A MAN WHO SURVIVED THE TRIAL.
CLEAN THE ALTAR AND COME BACK.
I WILL DO EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO SUCCEED, PALADIN...
WHAT MUST HAPPEN SHALL HAPPEN, PALADIN.
SO SHALL IT BE... AKATOSH BE WITH YOU, SISTER.
SO SHALL IT BE...

WILL SHE MAKE IT? OH, GODS... SHE HAS NO IDEA WHAT EXPECTS HER THERE.
SO SHALL IT BE... DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT WOULD MEAN IF SHE CAME BACK?
Two pairs of eyes were watching Eliana leaving. There was someone else with the paladin she did not know about...
...THAT THE SIGNS WERE RIGHT? THAT THERE IS TALOS' BLOOD FLOWING THROUGH HER VEINS?!
HOW MANY BELIEVE THIS TALE? NOT MANY, BUT STILL... EVERYONE, EVEN A HOLY MAN SEEKS THE EASIEST SOLUTION. IF IT IS HER, SHOULDN'T SHE BE SITTING ON THE THRONE? SHE WENT THROUGH HELL WHERE MANY OTHERS FAILED... AND THERE IS THE SWORD...
...WHO TOLD HER ABOUT THE TRIAL...
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED, I THINK THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE SAW HER ALIVE. ALWAYS WHEN THE PLACE APPEARS, I CAN FEEL IT... I FEEL THE ANGER OF THAT PLACE... FEAR, BETRAYAL AND DEATH...
SHE WILL NOT COME BACK, DRAGON. IT WOULD BE MAD TO BELIEVE SHE CARRIES THE BLOOD OF THE CHOSEN ONE IN HER.

THE END...